with bleeding feet, and comprehending not the work they are performing.

THE PATH TO HEAVEN.

There is a ladder to heaven, whose base God has placed in human affections, tender instincts, symbolic feelings, sacraments of love, through which the soul rises higher and higher, refining as she goes, till she outgrows the human, and changes, as she rises, into the image of the divine. At the very top of this ladder, at the threshold of paradise, blazes dazzling and crystalline that celestial grade where the soul knows self no more having learned, through a long experience of devotion how blest it is to lose herself in that eternal Love and Beauty of which all earthly fairness and grandeur are but the dim type, the distant shadow. This highest step, this saintly elevation, which but few selectest spirits ever on earth attain, to raise the soul to which the Eternal Father organized every relation of human existence and strung every cord of human love, for which this world is one long discipline, for which the soul's human education is constantly varied, for which it is now torn by sorrow, now flooded by joy, to which all its multiplied powers tend with upward bands of dumb and ignorant aspiration,—this Ultima Thule of virtue had been seized upon by our sage as the *all* of religion. He knocked out every round of the ladder but the highest, and then, pointing to its hopeless splendor, said to the world, "Go up thither and be saved."

THE FEARFULNESS OF LOVE.

What makes the love of a great mind something fearful in its inception is, that it is often the unsealing of a hitherto undeveloped portion of a large and powerful being; the woman may or may not seem to other eyes adequate to the effect produced, but the man cannot forget her, because with her came a change which makes him forever a different being. So it was with our friend. A woman it was that was destined to awaken in him all that consciousness which music, painting, poetry, awaken in more evenly developed minds; and it is the silent breathing of her creative presence that is even now creating him anew, while as yet he knows it not.

THE DAWN OF LOVE.

It is said, that if a grape vine be planted in the neighborhood of a well, its roots, running silently under ground, wreathe themselves in a network around the cold, clear waters, and the vine's putting on outward greenness and unwonted clusters and fruit is al that tells where every root and fiber of its being has been silently stealing. So those loves are most fatal, most absorbing, in which, with unheeded quietness, every thought and fiber of our life twines gradually around some human soul, to us the unsuspecting wellspring of our being. Fearful it is, because so often the vine must be uprooted, and all its fibers wrenched away; but till the hour of discovery comes, how is it transfigured by a new and beautiful life! There is nothing in life more beautiful than that trance-like quiet dawn which precedes the rising of love in the soul. When the whole being is pervaded imperceptibly and tranquilly by another being, and we are happy, we know not and ask not why, the soul is then receiving all and asking nothing. At a later day she becomes self-conscious, and then come craving exactions, endless questions—the whole world of the material comes in with its hard counsels and consultations, and the beautiful trance fades forever.

ROMANCE.

Let us look up in fear and reverence and say, "God" is the great maker of romance. *He*, from whose hand came man and woman—He, who strung the great harp of Existence with all its wild and wonderful and manifold chords, and attuned them to one another—He is the great Poet of life. Every impulse of beauty, of heroism, and every craving for purer love, fairer perfection, nobler type and style of being than that which closes like a prison house around us, in the dim, daily walk of life, is God's breath, God's impulse, God's reminder to the soul that there is something higher, sweeter, purer, yet to be attained.

THE SCOFFER.

Therefore, man or woman, when thy ideal is shattered—as shattered a thousand times it must be—when the vision fades, the rapture burns out, turn not away in skepticism and bitterness, saying, "There is nothing better for a man than that he should eat and drink," but rather cherish the revelations of those hours as prophecies and foreshadowings of something real and possible, yet to be attained in the manhood of immortality. The scoffing spirit that laughs at romance is an apple of the Devil's own handing from the bitter tree of knowledge—it opens the eyes only to see eternal knowledge.

THE USES OF DISAPPOINTMENT.

If ever you have had a romantic, uncalculating friendship—a boundless worship and belief in some hero of your soul—if ever you have so loved, that all cold prudence, all selfish, worldly considerations, have gone down like drift-wood before a river flooded with new rain from heaven, so that you even forgot yourself, and were ready to cast your whole being into the chasm of existence, as an offering before the feet of another, and all for nothing—if you awoke bitterly betrayed and deceived, still give thanks to God that you have had one glimpse of heaven. The door now shut will open again. Rejoice that the noblest capability of your eternal inheritance has been made known to you; treasure it, as the highest honor of your being, that ever you could so feel—that so divine a guest ever possessed your soul.

THE OBJECT OF LOVE.

In a refined and exalted nature, it is very seldom that the feeling of love, when once thoroughly aroused, bears any sort of relation to the reality of the object. It is commonly an enkindling of the whole power of the soul's love for whatever she considers highest and fairest; it is, in fact, the love of something divine and unearthly, which, by a sort of illusion, connects itself with a personality. Properly speaking, there is but one true, eternal object of all that the mind conceives, in this trance of its exaltation. Disenchantment must come, of course; and in a love which terminates in happy marriage, there is a tender and gracious process, by which, without shock or violence, the ideal is gradually sunk in the real, which, though found faulty and earthly, is still ever tenderly remembered as it seemed under the morning light of that enchantment.

THE FAITH OF WOMAN.

The fact is women are burdened with fealty, faith, reverence, more than they know what to do with; they stand like a hedge of sweet peas, throwing out fluttering tendrils everywhere for something high and strong to climb by; and when they find it, be it ever so rough in the bark, they catch upon it. And instances are not wanting of those who have turned away from the flattery of admirers to prostrate themselves at the feet of a genuine hero who never wooed them, except by heroic deeds and the rhetoric of a noble life.

We are not sure that the little episode, which is invented to form a motive for the introduction of Aaron Burr, is an improvement to the story; nor does the scenic representation of that "bold, bad man" compare with the felicitous touches by which we are made acquainted with characters in whose society the writer finds herself at home. The world of deception and intrigue, in which alone he could breathe freely, is one with which she is not familiar; and in attempting to describe it from imagination rather than from experience, she falls into a vein of languor, which is not in keeping with the almost masculine energy of the rest of the work.

BOOKS RECEIVED.

The Wheat Plant. By John H. Klippart. 12mo. pp. 706. A. O. Moore & Co.
Leaders of the Reformation. By John Tulloch, D. D. 12mo. pp. 309. Gould & Lincoln. New-York: Sheldon & Co.
The Universal Speaker. Edited by N. A. Calkins and W. T. Adams. 12mo. pp. 314. Brown, Taggard, & Chase.
The Young Housekeeper's Friend. By Mrs. Cornelius. Revised and Enlarged. 12mo. pp. 254. Brown, Taggard, & Chase.
The Rev. W. J. Loguen, as a Slave and as a Freeman. A Narrative of Real Life. 12mo. pp. 444. Syracuse.
Expository Thoughts on the Gospels. By the Rev. J. C. Ryle, B. A. St. Luke, Vol. II. 12mo. pp. 551. Robert Carter & Brothers.
Round the Fire. Six Stories. 12mo. Robert Carter & Brothers.
A Dictionary of the Holy Bible. 12mo. pp. 551. American Tract Society.
Men who Have Risen. A Book for Boys. Illustrated by C. A. Doyle. 16mo. pp. 313. W. H. Townsend & Co.
Women of Worth. A Book for Girls. Illustrated by W. Dickes. 16mo. pp. 302. W. A. Townsend & Co.
The National School Primer. By J. Madison Watson. 18mo. pp. 64. A. S. Barnes & Burr.
The National Elementary Speller. By J. Madison Watson. 18mo. pp. 160. The Same.
The National Reader. Serial. By Richard G. Parker and J. Madison Watson. Five Volumes. 12mo. The Same.
Mary Lee. By Kate Livermore. 12mo. pp. 161. D. Appleton & Co.
The Manufacture of Phonogenic or Hydro-Carbon Oils. By Thos. Antisell, M. D. 8vo. pp. 144. D. Appleton & Co.
Highways of Travel; or, a Summer in Europe. By Margaret J. M. Sweat. 12mo. pp. 364. Walker, Wise, & Co.
Man from his Cradle to his Grave. By C. Graham, M. D. 12mo. pp. 451. Calvin Blanchard.
Poems, by the Rev. T. Hempstead. 12mo. pp. 240. M. W. Dodd.
The Anatomy of Melancholy. By Robert Burton. 8vo. 3 vols. William Veazie.
The Physician's Hand-Book of Practice for 1860. By William Elmer, M. D., and Louis Elsberg, M. D. 18mo. pp. 190. W. A. Townsend & Co.
A Life for a Life. By the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman." 12mo. pp. 350. Harper & Brothers.
Harry Lee; or, Hope for the Poor. 12mo. pp. 321. The Same.
Essays on Peat, Muck, and Commercial Manures. By Samuel W. Johnson. 8vo. pp. 178. Hartford: Brown & Gross.
Brook Farm; the Amusing and Memorable of American Country Life. 18mo. pp. 208. Robert Carter & Brothers.
An Exposition of the Second Epistle to the Corinthians. By Charles Hodge, D. D. The Same.

LETTERS FROM THE PEOPLE.

THE HON. N. P. TALLMADGE.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: A writer in THE TRIBUNE of the 3d inst., undertakes to correct some errors in the political history of the Hon. Albert H. Tracy. In doing so he has fallen into some errors of his own, which, for the truth of history, should be corrected also. He says it was an error of *The Albany Evening Journal* to suppose that Mr. Tracy could have been nominated for Vice-President with Gen. Harrison in 1839—and adds: "Mr. "Tallmadge, then canvassing for the office of United "States Senator, *did want* the nomination for Vice-"President also, in case Gen. Scott was nominated "for President, but *one* office at a time was thought "quite enough for him by his new party friends."

Now, the truth is, that Mr. Tallmadge was generally looked to throughout the country as the candidate for the Vice-President, and the delegates came to the Convention with great unanimity to nominate him. But they were unexpectedly met by a letter of his declining the nomination, and it was then given to Mr. Tyler. The reason of his declining was this. The Legislature, at its preceding session, had failed to elect a U. S. Senator, by reason of the refusal of the Senate to meet the House, which had nominated Mr. Tallmadge. This was the great issue in the canvass of 1839. The election was a very spirited one; and the result was a decided majority of Whigs in both houses. Mr. Tallmadge's reelection to the U. S. Senate was therefore certain. This being the case, the leading Whigs preferred that Mr. Tallmadge take his reelection instead of a nomination for Vice-President. To this he cheerfully assented, and accordingly wrote the letter declaring it.

Passing over the *personalities* of your correspondent, which are deemed altogether out of place when professing to state *facts* for the truth of history, let us come to what he says of Mr. Tallmadge's appointment as Governor of Wisconsin. He insinuates that he was seduced from his integrity to the Whig party by that offer from Mr. Tyler. The facts are these. Mr. Tallmadge had visited Wisconsin the preceding Fall and purchased a farm for the future residence of himself and family, and had made all his arrangements to move there in the Fall of 1844. In this state of things, Mr. Tyler offered him the place of Governor—having made up his mind not to renominate Gov. Doty, between whom and the Legislature there had been a constant warfare during his whole administration. Mr. Tallmadge took time to consider. He would not have entertained the proposition for one moment if he had not already made his arrangements to move to Wisconsin and make it his permanent residence. He had been offered much higher positions by President Harrison, namely, a place in his Cabinet, and subsequently a Foreign Mission, both of which he declined, because he did not feel himself at liberty to vacate his seat in the United States Senate, to which he had been so recently reelected. But before he accepted Mr. Tyler's offer of the place of Governor of Wisconsin, he consulted with his Whig friends of the Senate, and they unanimously advised him to accept it. He gave his answer to Mr. Tyler accordingly. In resigning the remaining short session of his term, he did not think he was doing any injustice to his constituents, because there were no great or leading measures of the Whig party unacted on, or other important questions, except the annexation of Texas, which was then pending before the Senate. This was a measure which Mr. Tyler had very much at heart. Mr. Tallmadge took ground with the Whigs against it, and it was defeated. *After* this defeat Mr. Tyler sent to the Senate his nomination as Governor. The Senate unanimously dispensed with the Standing Rule which requires all nominations to be referred to an appropriate Committee, and confirmed Mr. Tallmadge's nomination without a dissenting vote. These facts show that if Mr. Tyler or Mr. Tallmadge had been influenced by any improper motive, this nomination would not have been made nor accepted. Before entering upon the duties of his office, Mr. Tallmadge was instructed by President Tyler and Mr. Calhoun, then Secretary of State, to take no part in the pending election, but, by his prudence and discretion, to restore the harmony of the Territory. He did so, and there was perfect peace between the Executive and Legislative branches of the Government during his administration.

The above brief statement, Mr. Editor, shows how easy it is to indulge in personalities and unkind insinuations where there is not the least foundation for any of them. But why these denunciations of Mr. Tallmadge? Was there a single measure from the United States Bank down to the Annexation of Texas but what he stood shoulder to shoulder with the Whig party? Not one. When Mr. Tyler submitted to Congress his Exchequer project, there was not a single Whig in the Senate that was willing to take charge of it and report upon it, but all insisted Mr. Tallmadge should take it. He did so; he moved the Select Committee, and as Chairman made a report which was extolled to the skies by the Whig party and the Whig press throughout the country, and which was complimented by John Quincy Adams, then a member of the House, as one of the ablest financial reports since the days of Hamilton. This report met the cordial approbation of every Whig in the Senate except Mr. Clay. He was still wedded to a United States Bank, although Mr. Webster had pronounced it, and all the leading Whigs considered it "an obsolete idea." There were Democrats in the Senate who were ready to vote for Mr. Tallmadge's bill, and with the cooperation of the Whigs it would have become the law of the land. But the Whigs, out of regard to Mr. Clay's feelings, gave up their own opinions, and under this state of things Mr. Tallmadge did not call up the bill for final action.

The only sin of Mr. Tallmadge, during the term of his reelection was, that he would not unite in an indiscriminate warfare upon Mr. Tyler. He had sagacity and common sense enough to see that such a course would inevitably lead to a defeat of the Whig party at the next Presidential election. He advised that the party should not quarrel with Mr. Tyler, notwithstanding the many alleged causes of complaint against him. He warned them that the rejection of his nominations, out of mere bitterness to him, was driving thousands from their ranks—nominees as good Whigs as themselves—who had fought the great battle of 1840 as bravely as themselves—and who, properly treated, were ready to enlist for another campaign, and carry that as successfully as before. He labored with and entreated Mr. Clay to act with prudence in this crisis, in reference to his own prospects, as well as of the Whig party, saying to him, he might receive a unanimous nomination for President; but, by the course then pursued, when he came down to the canvass, he would not have votes enough to elect him. It turned out precisely so. Had Mr. Tallmadge's advice been acted on, Mr. Clay would have been elected President of the United States! Of Mr. Tallmadge it may be truly said:

"The very head and front of his offending
"Hath this extent, no more."

But your correspondent is pleased to say, "Mr. "Tallmadge was never a cordial Whig." If by this he means that he did not cordially support the Whig measures, he labors under a most grievous error. If, however, he means that Mr. Tallmadge did not *call* himself a Whig, his allegation will not be disputed. "What's in a name?" Mr. Tallmadge was too good a general, too great a tactician in political warfare, to commit so great a blunder. He knew that he could not carry his Democratic friends with him by merging himself by *name* in the Whig party. Hence, the "Conservatives," as they were called, claimed to be the original and unchanged Democrats. They kept up a distinct and separate organization, held their own *Democratic* Conventions, made no nominations, but simply put forth, in resolutions and addresses, their principles, and their reasons for dissenting from Mr. Van Buren's financial measures. But when the Whigs made *their* nominations, the Conservatives gave them a cordial support, and, by their bold and daring cooperation, a splendid victory always followed. Without their aid, Mr. Seward could never have been elected Governor of New-York. After that great triumph, the sagacious Whigs tendered to Mr. Tallmadge his reelection to the United States Senate, without any solicitation on his part or that of his friends. They did it as due to those who had given them the victory, as well as to preserve the strength of the party for the future. Mr. Tallmadge knew that the Conservatives could render the most efficient aid to their common cause by keeping up their distinct and separate organization, and, like Marion in the Revolution, and Garibaldi in the recent Italian struggle, come down upon the common enemy at a time when they were least expected, and with a force that could not be resisted.

There never existed in this or any other Government an honester, a more patriotic or unselfish party, than the Conservatives who brought about the great Civil Revolution of 1840. They left a proud and dominant party on the sole ground of principle—sacrificed all hopes or prospects of advancement or preferment—went into an almost despairing minority—and fought from 1837 to 1840, till that minority was brought up to a triumphant majority. And yet, after a lapse of nearly twenty years, when one would suppose the acerbations of party had been softened by Time's mellowing influences, it has not been deemed improper to seek, in his long retirement, one who bore so conspicuous a part, and subject him to personalities and insinuations, in the practice of which he never himself indulged, and which his proud spirit utterly disdained.

It is said that Mr. Tallmadge designs, if his health and circumstances permit, to write the history of his own times, so far as he was an actor, and to disabuse the public mind in regard to the great political struggles of those days. "'Tis a consummation devoutly "to be wished." It would give to the future historian a series of facts and an exposé of motives which alone could guide him to a safe conclusion—facts and motives which are now only seen through a distorted medium, the mere lens of party prejudice. If he shall be able to do this, his character is a sufficient voucher that he will

"Nothing extenuate
Nor set down aught in malice."

Oct. 6, 1859. X.

THE METHODIST CONTROVERSY.

DR. WHEDON'S REPLY TO DR. CROOKS.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: Your permission granted me to answer the *personalities alone* of Dr. Crooks, might cover nearly his whole piece; since it, in fact, is almost uninterrupted personality from end to end. Imputations of venality, insinuations of sordid motive, and taunts of personal ignorance are elements by him brought for the first time, and to my most profound shame and sorrow, into this discussion. To the first two only shall I offer any reply.

1. Dr. Crooks quotes, first, an incidental expression, found on the fifth page of the pamphlet edition of my letter, as my "first position of importance," consisting of the following twelve words: "We shall "man our posts with true, loyal, conservative, Anti-"Slavery men." Upon these incidental words, not alluded to in any other part of my letter, Dr. Crooks fixes and exclaims in capitals and forged quotations, "Your battle-cry, then, is 'OFFICE;'" and he proceeds to expand as for my mouth those few words into an ecclesiastico-political stump speech, and found upon his stump-speech an elaborate charge of making "office" the main and venal object of my Anti-Slaveryism.

The facts are these: I was showing what was to be done in the contingency that the next General Conference failed of a two-third vote necessary to change the general rule, and to end the contest. My reply was in effect, that as the battle for truth and righteousness would then continue, we would man our posts with the proper men, and continue "the struggle." Upon this I remark:

I. To any fair mind who reads the passage, incidental as it is to the main current of thought, it is intuitively clear that "*office*," as a reward or motive of action, was not in the writer's thought. The "posts" were named simply as a *means*, an instrumentality, a moral agency, to a given moral end, not as a source of emolument or inducement. The remark would have been just the same if the "posts" were unsalaried, gratuitous "posts," whose duties were performed for the desired end. For any man, then, to snatch up this slight expression, exaggerated it into "a battle cry," call it a "position of importance," and utter an ad captandum harangue upon it, is simply ridiculous. It resembles the trickery with which low politicians have caught up the phrases of Mr. Seward, the "higher law," and the "irrepressible conflict," torn them from their true connection, perverted or exaggerated their actual meaning, and made them the cant terms of calumny. It was rumored to my ears that our Pro Slavery men were playing this degraded game orally; the purpose has been notoriously and provably avowed, to stereotype this phrase into a circulable hue and cry, wherewith to hunt me down; but I did not dream that a man of Dr. Crooks's reputed scholarly standing was capable of taking it up from the gutter and putting into black and white. I thank him for performing the scavengery, for it enables me to meet and brand its consummate meanness.

II. I said nothing about "OFFICES." The word "offices" is first introduced by Dr. Crooks. It abounds in his reply, but does not occur once in my letter. I mentioned "posts," namely *posts* to be engaged in a given moral battle—a battle with which most of the official positions of the Church have nothing to do; and so are not "*posts*" within the fair intent of the sentence? In the meaning of that sentence, for aught that appears, the Episcopacy, the book agencies, the missionary secretaryship, and the Quarterly Review are not "posts," for they have nothing to do with "the struggle." The only "posts" of that contest are our weekly papers, which are all now, so far as I am able or called upon to say, manned satisfactorily enough, for they all agree with me. Even the editor of our *Advocate and Journal* thinks my pamphlet states about the true position of the Church, and of course, so far as appears, I could not mean to touch him. The whole of this "battle-cry" is, therefore, no battle-cry at all. It is simply for all they can make of it, a quiet willingness that our hebdomadals should, for aught I know, remain about as they are. When, therefore, Dr. Crooks puts the words "All the offices" into forged quotation marks, as if they are my words; when he says that this phrase is my "rallying cry," when he says my purpose is "offices at any price;" when he talks about my "office flag," and founds all this studied imputation in the various parts of his piece upon that clause, his whole string of assertions, however smart they may seem to a trickster, will be pronounced most disingenuous by all honorable men as forcing a false meaning on to words for the purpose of injury.

III. But it is my right to retort on Dr. Crooks, that he flies into a most extravagant paroxysm, on this subject of "OFFICE." I cannot be allowed to allude with a sidelong rod-pole to the importance of manning for the future contest for righteousness, but he flares up with "your battle cry then is 'OFFICE!'" Surely "*office*" must be uppermost in Dr. Crooks's head. "Office" must be the subject of his dreams. "All the offices" must certainly be his "rallying cry." And although I had, in my pamphlet, stated all the most important moral positions on the subject before this phrase about "posts" occurs, yet Dr. Crooks considers this little phrase as my "first position of importance." That is, in Dr. Crooks's estimation, the "first position of importance" is not the moral but the official positions! Surely, Dr. Crooks's head must be aching for a miter, or his palm tickling for a salary. He no doubt is up as a candidate; and his reply to me in THE TRIBUNE is to be considered as his first electioneering stump speech. Such a retort as this I say it is in my power to make on Dr. Crooks, and it would be perfectly in the spirit of his attack. But be it understood, I do not make it. I only spread it before Dr. Crooks to show him how easy and how disingenuous it is to fabricate a plausible personality founded, a la politics, upon some slight and perverted catchwords. Perhaps I may enable him to see the self-degradation of his own course, and raise him to the level of honorable controversy.

2. Dr. Crooks's next personality is an endeavor to make me responsible for the principles of the Rev. Hiram Matteson. The facts are these: In my letter (embodied now in a pamphlet) I show that on one side of me is *one extreme*, to which Mr. Matteson is commonly held to belong; and on the other side a *more destructive extreme*, to which Dr. Crooks belongs. Now it so happens that much obloquy has been heaped on Mr. Matteson for occupying that *extreme*; and Dr. Crooks thinks it a nice maneuver to transfer that obloquy to me. His only proof that I have ever stood on that platform contradicts him to the face. That whole proof consists of a single sentence of mine, in the Quarterly Review, noticing an Anti-Slavery pamphlet of Mr. Matteson's, in which I say,

"*Without committing ourselves to all its positions*, we may say that, in the authority of its documents, the cogency of its arguments, and the clear ring of its style, this is one of the most powerful documents of the great Anti-Slavery struggle."

Now, the truth of all this notice, I reaffirm, and when he, in effect, asks me, very rhetorically, if that pamphlet is not the very worst thing published in the controversy, I say, No Sir. Dr. Stevens's pamphlet, threatening to divide the Church through the center if we do not submit to the retention of a stupendous system of sin in the Church, is a thousand times worse. The man who, for the sake of arousing us from sin, overpaints our guilt, is not half so bad as the man who would keep us bound in sin. You, Dr. Crooks, are pleading for sin in the Church of the living God; and there is no man you so hate, with a most unrighteous hatred, as the man who paints that sin in the very blackness of its blackness. The document hawked about our city for lay signatures, under your auspices, maintaining the desecrating "POLICY" of permanent slaveholding in the Church, thereby adopting the platform of the Church South, a document believed to be an electioneering expedient for "OFFICE," by other than Anti-Slavery men, and painfully suspected to be so by some whose names are caught in its trap, is incomparably worse than Mr. Matteson's pamphlet. What you call a "scurrilous pamphlet" is not half as "scurrilous" as your reply to me. Your long Pro Slavery speech, indecorously obtruded upon the New-York East Conference at the first session after your admission, a speech which gained several votes for truth and freedom, was immeasurably worse. And I is not unremarked, that if your transfer from a more southern latitude was asked for the very purpose of converting us dull Northerners to a sweet obedience to our little slave-power, you could not have been a more officiously active agent for that despotism.

Yet, in saying this for Mr. Matteson's pamphlet, and in saying the true words in the Quarterly touching that pamphlet, indorsing nothing unchurchly in its positions, but fully commending its powerful Anti-Slavery documents, arguments and style, I do not place myself upon Mr. Matteson's platform. The very words you quote declare that I repudiate his peculiar "positions," and so contradict you. But you add, "you are Matteson's indorser." In the only sense that assertion can be to your point, Dr. Crooks, it is a falsity. To mean anything to your purpose, it must mean that I have indorsed Mr. Matteson's extreme platform; and in that meaning it is without proof and without truth. I have no more indorsed him on his platform, than I have indorsed you on your platform. Him I believe to be just as honorable a man and as true a Christian gentleman, at least, as yourself; and his platform I have demonstrated in my pamphlet to bear no comparison in unchurchly destructiveness with yours. And such language from you, a stranger here—a fresh importation from the South—in regard to men like Haven, and Eddy, Hosmer and Matteson, is quite in keeping with the insolence of the "system." When I said in my pamphlet of the extreme platform, that "I have ever promptly rejected" it; when in my notice of Mr. Matteson's pamphlet I expressly excepted to his peculiar "positions," it seems to me that decency, not to say Christian candor, requires that my declarations, in the absence of all counter proof, should be accepted as truth. And when you add, in your own partisan phrase, "your Hosmers, Mattesons and Havens will regard you as a deserter," your statement is nailed to the counter by the fact that every one of these excellent brethren and noble-hearted friends of truth and freedom, has fully noticed my pamphlet, and not one of them considers me "a deserter." They happen to know, all three of them, I presume, that when the Rochester Convention inaugurated the extreme platform, I disapproved and stood apart from the whole movement. In his whole effort to maintain this personality, Dr. Crooks must go to the wall.

IV. Dr. Crooks thinks that, with my conscientious convictions against Slavery in the Church, I ought to have advocated an expulsory rule in its pages. From this it will follow that, inasmuch as he has conscientious convictions in favor of Slavery in the Church, he would, if editor of the Quarterly, devote its pages to the retention of that "abomination of desolation, "standing in the Holy Place." The Quarterly, in Dr. Crooks's hands, then, would be a Pro-Slavery periodical. Stick a pin there.

V. Dr. Crooks next attempts to fix a charge of venality upon me, because I prescribed certain limitations in the Quarterly to the discussion of the Slavery question, derived from the nature of that periodical. That "cautious reserve," Dr. C. insinuates, was simply for an "escape," implying, what his present conduct verifies, that a Pro-Slavery class were ready in due time to make a pounce upon me, from which an "escape" was very important for safety. Undoubtedly, I did know the malignity of Pro-Slaveryism; and I took those impregnable disciplinary positions which should and do completely defy and defeat it; and Dr. Crooks's present feeling is the very chagrin of that defeat. His only exception to me is that I perversely leave nothing to be excepted to; and for want of something to bite, he will have to bite himself. He is sure that my limitation was for "offices at any price." From which it will follow that, if Dr. Crooks were editor of the Quarterly, and he should impose any limitations or his unholy advocacy of wickedness in the Church, it could only be from the venal motive of buying "offices at any price." If the circulation of such malignities in pamphlet form yields any pleasure to Dr. Crooks, I envy neither his sense of honor nor his moral sensibilities. It will be the circulation of his own dishonor.

D. D. WHEDON.

MUSCLE LOOKING UP.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: A very sensible article under the above title appears in THE TRIBUNE of Oct. 7, and the writer descants freely upon the improvements now making in some of the colleges and schools for the better physical development of the young men, and of the growing public opinion in favor of more active amusements, as evidenced by the introduction of cricket, boat clubs, rowing matches, riding, and other athletic games.

With the freedom that boys have to exercise during early childhood, and the privileges of a world as play-ground when they arrive at manhood, we can hardly sympathize with their weakness, and should feel a contempt for them when we hear them spout Greek and Hebrew through pale lips, telling us perhaps that America has produced nothing great, no Shakespeares or Miltons, no Goethes or Schillers; while in the same breath they moan a stomach that has to be kept in tune with bran bread or dyspeptic pills; if we did not know that the poor fellows are victims of a false system of society, and not to be blamed for what they cannot well help.

Now we are not going to find fault with the article alluded to, nor shall we object to gymnasiums, boating clubs, rowing matches, running or jumping, cricket playing, or base ball, for any of those who need them, and in the language of the article, are now crying out, "What shall we do to be physically saved?" But, asking the pardon of the writer for daring to interfere, we would suggest that there is a great waste of time and capital. We don't begin right to secure the greatest amount of good from the stock invested.

We build gymnasiums for boys and shut our girls up in boarding schools; get up boat clubs for boys and cumber our girls with hoops and trails; we think it a grand thing for boys to have health, strength, vigor, and energy; but wholly unnecessary for a girl to be brave enough to assert her own independence and drive her own carriage or ride a mile alone. It is fine for boys to gird up their loins and set to in a game of cricket, and play till their very finger's ends tingle with excitement, and every bounding pulse is giving fresh life to nerve and muscle; but rude and unrefined for girls to venture a buoyant run or a cheerful laugh.

So we might go on through a long chapter of like inconsistencies. Now, we would like to know if any wise man or woman expects the outcome of this system of things to be good. What is to be the fate of this young aspirant for the world's honors, who has used the gymnasium of Yale, or the rowing boats of Harvard, till his muscles are strong and his brain well supported for its great work, and who looks abroad, exclaiming triumphantly, "All things are possible to me!" He will be asking ere long a companion in his social life. He will have to seek a mate among the unintellectual classes, or wed with the effeminized boarding-school girl, who will declare with lisping love, that "it is beautiful and womanly to be dependant," and so hang herself a dead weight upon his energies. But this is not all. There is a law written upon the statute-book of the South which declares that the children of certain persons therein named shall follow the social condition of their mothers. A law more imperative is written upon the physical code of humanity by the finger of God, that decrees that every child born shall follow, to a certain extent, the moral, mental, and physical developments of their mothers.

If the mother is physically effeminate, can her children be physically strong? If she be morally and mentally weak, can she train them into purity and wisdom? If she shrinks from the cares and duties of life, will she impress upon those committed to her charge true ideas of the grandeur and beauty of a well-developed body and the necessity of making the most of every faculty for the highest possible uses of life? If she is willing to be dependent and to live without aim, sighing away its precious hours in the unnatural imbecility imposed by our present customs, can she impress aught else upon her boys and girls?

Why not begin at the beginning of this great work, and make more strenuous efforts to develop the physical powers of our girls, encouraging them to more active exercise and athletic sports? Why shall they not have gymnasiums and boat clubs, and lay off their cumbrous dresses, on the play-ground at least, and join their brothers in a game of base ball or cricket? We hear of the rosy cheeked English women, who walk five and ten miles without weariness. Will not some of them cross the Atlantic and teach our pale-faced country-women the true value of health? Better rosy cheeks and joyful exuberance of spirit, even though sneered at as masculine, than crooked spines, dyspeptic stomachs, weak lungs, and neuralgic nerves.

We are glad to record that there is one school in this country, and we hope there may be more, where girls are encouraged to take vigorous physical exercise; where boys and girls *are educated* together; where the girls have boat clubs and play ball, and use the gymnasium; where to run, and row, and ride, and jump are not considered unnatural for young ladies, and to laugh, and shout, and sing in the open air, not an abuse of the organs made for that purpose.

Any one not fossilized by conventionalisms, who will visit Eagleswood School, near Perth Amboy, New-Jersey, under the care of the noted philanthropist Theodore Weld, and his wife, Mrs. Angelina Grimké Weld, and her sister, Sarah Grimké, may see a sight that will do their hearts good. Think of it. A boat club of young ladies from upper tendom, daughters of learned professors, reverend divines, retired merchants, and first families of Fifth avenue, dressed in grey flannel tunics, trimmed with scarlet, reaching only below the knee; pants of the same, meeting high boots with scarlet tops, taking parts with the young gentlemen in hoisting their fine boat, the "Halcyon," upon their shoulders, and walking off with it a quarter of a mile to the shores of the Raritan, there launching it upon the water, waving their thanks to the gentlemen for their aid, *manning* it, (the Captain was Miss Manning,) with as merry a crew as ever set sail. Ah, it gave one high hope for the future to see those bright-eyed girls, a dozen of them, toss back their curls under their boating hats, put their ungloved hands to their oars, and bear away with steady sweep into the current and stem a head wind, "four miles out and three "miles back," as the Captain said, with no complaint of weariness. These girls can swim, lift weights, play ball, ride and run, ah! and get lessons, too; study Greek and Latin, and read Shakespeare, and advance equally with those who are fitting for Cambridge and Yale.

"Boys and girls playing together in the open air and studying together," exclaim Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Jones. Infinitely better, dear ladies, than whirling the waltz or dancing the mazourka in full dress, *i. e.*, half dressed, in the heated ball room at night.

It is time women claim their right to be strong and healthy, as well as men, their rights to take hold of this "looking up" movement for the bones and muscles, their right as one half of humanity to take part theoretically and practically of this work of helping the world to a higher physical plane, casting aside their effeminacy, and weakness, and doing, instead of asking leave to do what ought to be done.

Then shall "muscles look up," indeed, and our children in the next generation rise up and call us blessed.

F. D. GAGE.

WATER-GAS.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune.

SIR: In your issue of Saturday last there is a communication relative to the cost and originality of my water-gas. I would, in reply to that article, simply say that the writer is in error. The late experiments in Wilmington, together with many decisive ones made elsewhere, have demonstrated beyond a doubt that by the use of 25 pounds of rosin as a carboniser, 1,000 cubic feet of gas can be produced, and which gives a brighter illumination than either rosin or coal gas. By the use of a certain species of coal as a carboniser I have now reduced the cost of the gas to at least one-half that of the water-gas made from rosin. That the same results I have attained have been got in Europe, is not true; for I have taken a course diametrically opposite those followed there, and therefore have reached entire success, while they have failed. It is simply absurd to assert that my process of producing the water gas has been accomplished in Europe, for had that been the case, I certainly could not have obtained a patent in this country. My specification was six months before the Commissioner of Patents, and during that time the most rigid supervision was devoted to it. Had there been anything identical in it with any European patent, the able and experienced gentlemen who had the examination of the specification would certainly have discovered it. On the contrary, I have the written opinions of the ablest patent lawyers in this country, that my process for the production of the water-gas is entirely original, successful and invulnerable. In conclusion, I would state, (in order to prevent further newspaper controversy), that the opportunity will soon be accorded the citizens of New-York to witness the manufacture and illuminating qualities of the water-gas in the large way, when each person will have access to such facilities as will convince him that the water-gas can be made for considerably less than coal-gas, as it at present costs the New-York, Philadelphia and Wilmington Gas Works, and that it will give one-third more illumination.

J. MILTON SANDERS.

SCIENCE, INDUSTRY, AND INVENTION.

STEAM-PLOWING.

Newspaper puffs of new inventions may be interesting to the public, but the testimony of many individuals goes to show that they are not profitable, or, at least, have not been to them.

Real, practical improvements in labor-saving machinery, or discoveries in practical science, are comparatively few and far between; nevertheless, every attempt in the right direction, though apparently unsuccessful, is very sure to lead to the desired result, and if the press, in noticing new inventions, would merely state facts in relation to them, or, if need be, recommend them for what they are, and for what they actually do, instead of what they are supposed to be, or what they are supposed capable of doing, the inventive reader would be enlightened and better prepared to improve and perfect the device; while enterprising business men—who, not unlike others—are more or less influenced by the press, would save much time and money, now spent in running after vain things.

The Steam Plows which have been on exhibition at the several Agricultural fairs and other places during the past season, are a perfect success—i. e., they have actually plowed acres of ground, and some have plowed it well, thus demonstrating what everybody knew before, or should have known, that a sufficient quantity of steam under a pressure of 150 lbs. to the inch, is as capable of overcoming the resistance offered by plows as such other resistances to which it has heretofore been applied. But these plows are not only a success in what they demonstrate, but will be, as pioneers, successful in what they never have demonstrated. and what it is thought by some they never will demonstrate, viz., the introduction of economical, practical, every-day plowing for the benefit of farmers. Though their effective working capacities are probably as yet only known to the inventors, however small it may be, they are surely the forerunner of an efficient and labor-saving machine, as was the application of steam to the little craft on an inland lake among the mountains of Scotland a success that resulted in the improved steamers of Fulton and his successors.

Had the Niagara or Great Eastern been the first model of a steamer, we might, with some reason, have faith in the perfection of a first working steam-plow; but from the fact that 1800 years elapsed from the invention of the steam-engine, before its modifications were sufficient to develop its usefulness; and that the history of all great inventions shows their efficiency to have been acquired only by time and a diversity of inventive talent, we cannot expect that a steam-plow should be produced except by gradual steps in the way of invention and improvement. Then, supposing the Fawkes, and other plows, to be capable of amelioration, it is well to examine them in relation to their mode of applying the power to their work, rather than to examine the work itself, their furrows being merely laid over by the mold-board of an ordinary plow.

Some twenty years ago many attempts were made in England to apply steam power to carriages on common roads, and the only difficulty encountered was found in the enormous weight and bulk of the boiler and engine, together with the constant danger of explosion. As these were for the time, insurmountable, all projects were abandoned, and, until the recent partial success in locomotive steam fire-engines, no progress has been made in this direction. So long as inventors consider it necessary to transmit the power of the engine to the plows through the traction of the machine, the greater this weight the better; but to put in motion and overcome the resistance of from 12 to 20 tuns, dead weight, rolling over soft ground, or uneven sward, for the purpose of stirring the breadth of a few feet of soil, is certainly an uneconomical and uncertain plan, and will probably lead to the following results:

I. The construction of an engine and boiler that will be light, compact, and safe, depending on velocity rather than bulk, for great power.

II. The weight of the motive machine, after being reduced as much as possible, will be partially suspended, and directly applied to pulverizing the earth, rather than evolving superfluous and unnecessary resistance in producing tractive force.

III. To accomplish the second requirement, and at the same time give the very best possible preparation to the soil, rotary pulverizers must be substituted for the old slow-motioned, mold-board plow. These diggers, forkers, or pulverizers, of whatever form, should have a very rapid, and consequently rotary motion, taking but little hold on the earth, so as to leave the particles finely divided and exposed to the free circulation of air and moisture. This may be done on old ground, with about the same power by which it is now half done with the common plow. In breaking up prairie sward probably no better way will be found than to turn over the sod and give nature time to loosen and dissolve the roots.

THE FRENCH FLOATING BATTERIES.—Of the five floating batteries destined to operate against Peschiera on the Lago di Garda, one was put together as an experiment on its return to Toulon. They were of 110 tuns burden, carried two rifled 30-pounders, and were worked by two independent engines, each of sixteen horse power, working screws. They had been built in 35 days, and two days only had been spent in transhipping them from vessel to railroad at Genoa. They reached Milan where they were stopped by the peace of Villa Franca. After having performed this journey and the return, and having been stored for some time, the packages were taken one day to a marshy piece of ground, and in 87 hours the battery was proudly steaming about the port firing all her guns.

THE CARNIVORA OF INDIA AND CHINA.—M. Castelnau has sent a communication to the French Academy on the carnivora of India and China. Lions are very rare there; but the country swarms with jaguars and tigers of the largest size, who live mainly upon human flesh. There are towns in certain localities surrounded by forests and jungles, which furnish as many as 700 victims per year to the tigers, which establish themselves in these places as a hunter does near his park of game. M. Castelnau gives a singular story of their daring. Forty or fifty men had built a village on an island. A band of tigers crossed the water, attacked them, and, in spite of a desperate resistance, carried off twenty. They generally kill their men by lying in wait, and letting them pass, then leaping on their backs they stun or kill them by a stroke of the paw. They then open the veins of the neck, and suck the blood of their victim, and return in an hour or two to eat the flesh cold. They are well acquainted with the hours at which travelers usually pass. The English have failed to diminish their number by a bounty of $60 per head.

ASTEROIDS NEAR MERCURY.—M. Leverrier, the discoverer of Neptune, has been engaged lately in studying aberrations of the planet Mercury. He finds that they must be due to the existence of small asteroids, and he calls on his brother astronomers to assist in discovering them. The total eclipse of the sun in July, 1860, will afford an extraordinarily favorable opportunity for this. Photography affords a means of recording instantaneously whatever phenomena may appear.

PATENT GRATE.—Lemuel Bangs of this city is now introducing an improved grate for fire-places or open stoves, which is so constructed as to produce more intense heat with less draught than the ordinary grate, whereby a slow fire insures perfect combustion and a great amount of radiation. It appears to be equally well adapted to burning anthracite and bituminous coals, and must economize both fuel and attendance.

A NEW VAPOR LAMP.—Butler Hosford & Co. have an improved vapor lamp for burning-fluid, which they allege has some improvements over other lamps of this class, giving a steady, brilliant, and comparatively cheap light, and so constructed as to be easily adjusted to any degree of intensity desired.

Capt. H. Degroot yesterday showed us the finest apples we ever saw. They were of the kind called King of Tompkins County, and were raised by Col. E. Frost of Havana, New-York. In color they were a dark red; one of them measures 12½ inches in circumference.

CHEMISTRY AND STREET DIRT.—The New-York *Courrier des Etats Unis* states that an ingenious French chemist at Lyons has just hit upon an expedient which promises to make the "dusty highway" a dream of the past. It has already been tried with great success in two of the leading thoroughfares of the City of Lyons. It consists in sprinkling hydrochloric acid on the macadamized way. After a baptism of this sort in the morning, the soil of the Place Bellecour at Lyons, although very light and gravelly, is found at high noon to remain as solid and moist as if it had just been abundantly watered, and the wind fails to fan it into that fine dust which is the Egyptian plague of all great cities in hot weather. Nor does it appear to be necessary that the application should be very often renewed. Once thoroughly saturated with the acid, the ground shows each morning very much the firmness and neatness which follows a hoar frost.

POISON IN PLANTS.—Dr. Edmund Davy, Professor of Agriculture and Agricultural Chemistry in the Royal Dublin Society, has made some startling statements, conveying the result of his experiments as to the presence of arsenic in crops. He states positively that arsenic as it exists in the different artificial manures (such as superphosphate) will be taken up by plants growing where those manures had been applied! He found this to be the case with cabbages; and turnips taken from fields in which superphosphate had been used gave the most unmistakeable evidence of having been arseniated. The facts thus collected appear to Dr. Davy to have some important bearings, for "though the quantity of arsenic which occurs in such manures is not large when compared with their other constituents, and the proportion of that substance which is thus added to the soil must be still small, still plants may, during their growth, as in the case of the alkaline and earthy salts, take up a considerable quantity of this substance, though its proportion in the soil may be but very small. Further, as arsenic is well known to be an accumulating poison, by the continued use of vegetables, containing even a minute proportion of arsenic, that substance may collect in the system till its amount may exercise an injurious effect on the health of man and animals."

RHUBARB WINE.—We have several times mentioned the fact, that a very good—and certainly a very cheap—wine can be made of the juice of rhubarb-stalks, the common "pie-plant;" and, as this is about the time to set out roots, we mention it again, in order that preparations may be made, either for planting this Autumn, or in the Spring. During the late agricultural and horticultural shows in this city, a sample of this wine, made by B. P. Cahoon of Kenosha, Wisconsin, from his mammoth seedling rhubarb, was tasted by a large number of persons who are in the habit of wine-drinking, and they all, without hesitation, pronounced it a fair sample of Sherry, only wanting a little more age to make it fully equal to any imported Sherry in market. Of this sample, so tested, and so commended, Mr. Cahoon writes us as follows:

"This wine was made in September last. I have just finished wine-making for this season. From one rood of ground, containing 22 hills or roots, I got 316 pounds of trimmed stalks, which made, when ground and pressed, 31 gallons of juice; adding 31 gallons of water, and 3½ pounds of sugar to each gallon of juice, I made 75 gallons of wine of the same quality as the sample I send you. This I consider a large yield, but there is no difficulty in getting 50 gallons of wine from each rood of ground, provided the right kind of plants and suitable cultivation are had. Myself and neighbors have made over 2,000 gallons this Fall; all that was made last year is sold, and several thousand gallons more are now wanted to supply the demand. It sells for $1 50 per gallon readily."

Of course this price affords a very large profit to the manufacturer; the cost of the sugar being more than half of the whole cost. Perhaps the Cahoon seedling may afford the greatest amount of juice, though we think the Linneas would be about equal, and a little easier obtained.

In making a plantation of rhubarb roots for wine-making, or growing the stalks for sale, the ground must be made very rich, and the soil very deep and mellow. A perfect muck-bed, if drained, would produce "giant rhubarb" of any of the varieties in cultivation. With such a substitute for apples or cider, the general decay of orchards, and "the rot" in grapes, become of less moment. We can make wine of the juice of rhubarb stalks.

THE USE OF QUAILS.—Wm. Norton, an intelligent, observing farmer boy, who makes his home in the southern part of Illinois, has recently been studying the habits of the quail, or incorrectly "partridge," and gives the following testimony to *The Cincinnati Artisan*:

"He observed a small flock commencing at one side of the field, taking about five rows, following them regularly through the field, scratching and picking about every hill till they came to the other side of the field; then taking another five rows, on their return, and thus continuing, till he thought they were certainly pulling up the corn. He shot one, and then proceeded to examine the corn ground. On all the ground that they had been over, he found but one stalk of corn disturbed; that was scratched nearly out of the ground, but the kernel was still attached to the stalk. In the crop of the quail he found but one cut-worm, twenty-one striped vine-bugs, one hundred chintz-bugs that still retained their individuality, a mass apparently consisting of hundreds of chintz-bugs—but not one kernel of corn."

ROCHESTER UNIVERSITY.—A new building for the use of this institution is about to be erected. The plan was furnished by Mr. Alexander R. Esty of Boston. We learn from *The Examiner* that the extreme length of the building (to be constructed of Medina sandstone) is 150 feet—its greatest width 80 feet. It consists of three sections, the central one appropriated to the great halls, and to the geological cabinet, library, and chapel, and the sections which form the ends chiefly to the lecture-rooms, recitation-rooms, and rooms for officers. The rooms for the societies are in the third story, of large size, and are designed to be an attractive feature of the building. The geological cabinet, library, and chapel are each 34 by 58 feet. There are lecture-rooms for all the principal departments, capable of accommodating about 150 students each, and the recitation-rooms, which are designed for the division of classes into sections, will accommodate from 40 to 60. It contains no dormitories or study-rooms for students. It will be three stories high on the front, and four on the ends and rear.